

# End Of The Bargain

Hades

So tell me what the hell sense does it make  
To call yourslef alive but to be fake?  
Cause friendships full of bull cannot be saved  
The true ones are the few, the proud, the brave

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I thought we had a deal, a pact, a bond  
To be there for each other and beyond

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I learned about your talk behind my back  
Your whole entire realistic act

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You have to weigh the good with the bad  
Some friendships end and all that's left's sad and I...  
I really hope that you understand  
That I don't have the time to waste with your weak plan

Guess I can't live up to my end of the bargain

I watch the world around me decay  
No matter what I sing or I say or pray  
We're lying to each other each day  
And I'm out of this false facade with no delay

Cause I'm not gonna rot with your lot  
I can't meet my end of the bargain

Time to end, not to bend  
Goodbye friend who intends  
To pretend truth can bend, in the end  
I can't meet my end of the bargain